

"6,000,000"

Words & Music by
Hank Fellows

Verse: In the peaceful mountain valleys long after the Second War,
Stand the silent wooden barricades that held my people long before,
And the wire too has rusted down that held them from the start,
And the meadows are filled with flowers, perhaps one for ev'ry heart.

Chorus: I can almost hear the words they might have spoken,
I can almost see them standing bent or tall,
I can almost hear their prayers of love unbroken,
But I cannot stop my tears, for I can never hear
The words and deeds that might have saved them all.

Verse: I have seen old newsreel photos of men so famous in their time,
I have heard their noble speeches, seen parades of grand design,
But I can only stop and shake my head that men not so long ago
Could close their eyes and turn away when my people needed them so.

Chorus: (same as above)

Bridge: And I could almost bear the weight of all my sorrow
If I felt their lives had not been lost in vain,
But I see the world today, and still tomorrow,
And the story's just the same, the hatred and the pain,
And people die while the world just looks away.

Chorus: I can almost hear the words they might have spoken,
I can almost see them standing bent or tall,
I can almost hear their prayers of love unbroken,
But I cannot stop my tears, for today I still can't hear
The words and deeds that might have saved them all.

No, I cannot stop my tears, for today I still can't hear
The words and deeds that might have saved them all.

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